

Zion, Sing!

(Psalm 146)

1. Do not turn your hearts, do not give your trust
Let us turn for aid to the LORD on high;
2. Who gives beg - gars bread? Who sets cap - tives free?
Let the help - less cheer, let the stran - gers sing,

CODA: *Praise the LORD, my soul! Praise Him, O my soul!*

To the princi - es who can - not save.
All who hope in Him will be blessed.
Who up - lifts the poor and ig - nored?
Whom the LORD will guard and de - fend.

I will sing this song to the LORD!

When their breath de - parts, they re - turn to dust,
Ja - cob's God has made earth and sea and sky,
Who can raise the dead? Who makes blind men see?
Let the wick - ed fear, for the LORD will bring

With my life and breath, In my life and death,

1 2 to chorus rit. Fine

They go down to the grave.
And He saves the op - pressed.
Yes, the LORD! Yes, the LORD!
All their ways to an end!

I will sing to the LORD, to the LORD!

CHORUS

O my soul, praise the LORD;
O my soul, praise the LORD;

Zi - on, praise! Praise the LORD;
Zi - on, praise! Praise the LORD;

All my be - ing, give Him praise!
All my be - ing, give Him praise!

Ho - ly cit - y, shout and sing!
Ho - ly cit - y, shout and sing!

I will sing to my God;
I will sing to my God;

Zi - on, sing to your God;
Zi - on, sing to your God;

I will praise Him all my days!
I will praise Him all my days!

Thru the ag - es He is king!
Thru the ag - es He is king!